



Be nice, wouldn't it?



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-12 16:30:00

MOOD: 😊 thinky

MUSIC: Imogen Heap - Glittering Cloud

"It would be worth while, once for all, fairly and cleanly to tell how we are to be used, as vendors of Lucifer matches send directions in the envelope, both how light may be readily procured and no accident happen to the user. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//blogthoreau.blogspot.com/2006/01/thoreaus-journal-28-jan-1841.html>)."

--Henry David Thoreau, obviously, from the link.

It was cold and rainish, and I slept and read magazines and ate takeout all day (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D12>)



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

78 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 13 2007, 16:01:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, I could print you up a User's Manual, and you could hand it to her tonight!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 13 2007, 16:03:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

"Instructions for Use of This Chaz." How many pages would it come out to, d'ya think?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 13 2007, 16:37:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

0.0




 **Ometotchtli**

November 13 2007, 17:16:18 UTC COLLAPSE

Picture of you today: 0.0

Picture of you tomorrow morning: -.-



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 17:20:38 UTC COLLAPSE

You drove him off.

He took off with Duke to go to lunch and on some sort of records-hunting expedition....



 **Ometotchtli**

November 13 2007, 17:45:51 UTC COLLAPSE

Duke will give him advice from his vast store of romance knowledge.

Oh, the fear.



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 17:51:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Do you think they're coming back today?



 **Ometotchtli**


November 13 2007, 18:51:44 UTC COLLAPSE

It is a brave Platypus.

Unfortunately, I think he heard the one about discretion being the better part of valor somewhere, too.

Could he blight our afternoon that way? Say it ain't so.



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 19:42:56 UTC COLLAPSE

If he's run off, we'll...

...get him tomorrow.

And make sure he comes home to many interesting comments, tonight.



 **Ometotchtli**


November 13 2007, 21:59:50 UTC COLLAPSE

He never came back, did he?

Also, not answering his cell.

What if she's a serial killer?



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 22:49:53 UTC COLLAPSE

Omigawd, we have to hope the UnSub holds her Victims for a few days, so we can find him. Otherwise, Platypus, we swear you will be avenged.


Lessee, we get a description from the Puerto Rican takeout place. We go to the nearby Catholic churches with that. Also, we can question the staff in the Eritrean restaurant. Restaurant staff always remember Chaz.

Do you think they went Dutch? The restaurant might have her credit card charge.

Darn, if only we knew what Metro stop they said goodbye at--it would give us the right line, at least.

He knows we might actually *do* this, you know. Heeee.




 **Ometotchtli**

November 13 2007, 22:50:56 UTC COLLAPSE

Bet he left his piece at home.



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 22:51:34 UTC COLLAPSE

nudge nudge

wink wink



 **Ometotchtli**

November 13 2007, 23:47:43 UTC COLLAPSE

Hel-lo, subtle...



 **trollcatz**

November 13 2007, 23:48:57 UTC COLLAPSE

Nudging and winking is subtle!

Compared to some stuff.



 **Ometotchtli**

November 14 2007, 01:44:57 UTC COLLAPSE

I should have asked him if she knew what he did for a living.



 **trollcatz**

November 14 2007, 02:14:47 UTC COLLAPSE

Really, we failed him. Did we sit down with him and have the talk about sex? Did we ask him who he's hanging out with, insist on meeting them, tell him not to do drugs? We did not. O Gawd, if we never see him again IT'S OUR OWN FAULT! *sob*

(I can't believe I forgot to bring him a box of condoms today. He would have been so annoyed. Heeeee!)



Ometotchtli

November 14 2007, 02:18:19 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh, gawd. It might have been worth the lecture you would have gotten from Falkner on "creating an unwelcoming work environment" for the look on his face.

(I think Chaz might combust if you had the talk about sex with him.)

We could always leave a box on his desk tonight. With a big lavender polka dot bow.

Since we're going to be waiting up for him anyway, and you know he's going to miss curfew.

Oh, also? He has not foodblogged today.



trollcatz

November 14 2007, 02:23:56 UTC COLLAPSE

HAH! You are bad. You are badder than me, and that's sayin' somethin'.

Let's do it. Mom can give us a good talking-to, and we can look penitent.

Curse him--I understand that he's not going to tell us about the date, but if he doesn't tell us about the food, we have no clues at all. We can't crack this one on the basis of our regrettably-incomplete victimology!



Ometotchtli

November 14 2007, 02:27:14 UTC COLLAPSE

Hostile work environment, here we come!

...do you think we're overstepping?

He's covering his tracks pretty well. Still no new credit card charges either. He must be paying cash.



trollcatz

November 14 2007, 04:11:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Suspicious behavior--a high-risk victim!

(He's onto us...)



Ometotchtli

November 14 2007, 04:13:03 UTC COLLAPSE

Probably checked his email on his iphone and saw the comments.



trollcatz

November 14 2007, 04:34:17 UTC COLLAPSE

AAARRRGGGH! Stupid technology.



trollcatz


November 14 2007, 02:01:41 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh, incidentally? You know what they call him at the climbing gym?

"The Gecko."

Python Villette is four animals in one.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:08:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A chimera, in short.

Or, rather, tall.

With splayed sticky toes.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:10:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ew. I have never looked at his toes that closely.

And I have seen him barefoot many times.

(Climbing shoes *hurt* if you try to walk in them.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:16:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, that's what geckos have, and it would be such an advantage.

Why *do* they call him The Gecko?




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:19:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Because "Spiderman" was taken.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 13 2007, 16:05:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A low-activity day with plenty of calories.

Excellent! You'll have a cute butt for your date!



 [cvillette](#)

[November 13 2007, 16:38:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

is still dignified and silent




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 13 2007, 18:50:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And here I thought they called that "tongue-tied." Silly me!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 01:00:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Fellow profiler, the high-risk (i.e., "dating") hours have begun.

Let's see, the UnSub's last encounter with the Victim was a public liplock. But the UnSub did *not* proceed to a (for the UnSub) low-

risk location which would give her uninterrupted time with the Victim.

Do we have any indicators that would tell us if she's likely to escalate at this point? Did the Victim suggest that the next meeting was also in a public place? If so, it suggests this UnSub is preternaturally patient and organized, and takes pleasure from the meticulous preparation itself.

Creeeeeeeeepy. *g*



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 01:49:20 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Pertinent questions.

The Victim did use his credit card at the climbing gym this evening around six, so I know where he went after work. Do you suppose they're having dinner before they go out clubbing? Prime dancing hours don't start until after ten.

I would say that preliminary evidence indicates that the UnSub is extremely organized and patient, that she enjoys the hunt as much as the capture, and that she may have been stalking the Victim for an indeterminate amount of time previous to arranging a seemingly accidental meeting. She'll wait until he's comfortable with her, until he trusts her. She will attempt to build a relationship.

Once that's occurred, she'll decoy him to a low-risk location, and reveal her true colors. The Victim's shock at the reversal of expectations is part of her signature.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:05:34 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, god, you mean you think she sacrificed that takeout intentionally? This suggests a level of premeditation and singlemindedness that could make her *extremely* dangerous.

Maybe we should figure out where they're going and ~~spy on them~~ place them under surveillance. *g*

Let's hope the Victim didn't exhaust himself climbing and is unable to ~~hold his own in the clinch~~ defend himself.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:09:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think we need to be prepared for the possibility that she's been stalking him for some time. Remember, prior to his disappearance, he mentioned to friends and associates that he had "seen her there before." His schedule for picking up takeout, while irregular, is not entirely random--a Sunday afternoon would be a good bet, especially the Sunday of a holiday weekend.

She could have had the place staked out, in other words.

How do we first begin to covet, Clarice?



[trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 02:19:08 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)


AAGGGHHH!

Let's go save him. He'll be so grateful!

(I bet Chaz would hate being rescued. Even from something he needs rescuing from. Heee.)

Yes, we're talking about you in the third person in your own LJ. Whatcha gonna do about it, huh?



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[November 14 2007, 02:21:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah. Wanna bet he's picked a club he's never taken us to, so we don't know where to find him?

Unless she picked the club.

(Once she sees him dance, chances of his needing to be rescued rise esponentially, in my professional opinion.)




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 03:48:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, Hafs?

How late do second dates run on a school night?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 03:52:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Depends on when and where they end, I'd say...

Boy **does** keep a go bag in his car.

Not that I would take that car on a second date if I wanted there to be a third one.



 [trollcatz](#)


[November 14 2007, 04:26:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

11:26, by my watch.

Hmm.

When's his curfew again?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:32:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

At least he's less likely to be stopped for speeding.

Maybe *she'll* drive. He lacks the Macho I Must Drive gene, after all. Puts our UnSub in control of the situation.

Metrorail shuts down at midnight on weeknights. Not good for getting home from dancing. Cab? Could work--share a cab, drop her off first... But might the Victim be wary about stopping in for a drink and sending the cab away? No escape route.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:35:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ask yourself. Does the Victim **want** an escape route? Does he think he needs one?




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:38:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Depends on whether the Victim panics and behaves irrationally.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:44:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is irrationality in this case the attempt to flee, or something else?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:50:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We haven't seen her, but the Victim referred to her as "cute." I'd say fleeing could be irrational behavior.

Unless cute is a cover for something more ominous, in which case...

...oh, dear, should we have explained to him about safe words? *g*

(Yeah, we really *are* dead meat.)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:53:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Considering the breadth and voraciousness of the Victim's reading? I think he knows enough about safe words to get by on.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:18:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

OMG, you're right. I so should have brought condoms.

You know, it's an awkward thing, the condoms. I remember this from when it was, you know, relevant. Do you come equipped, which is thoughtful...but also looks as if you assumed you were going to get lucky? Or do you try to look unassuming and hope she has them, which might make you look careless and risky? Not to mention the whole you could both be out of luck if neither of you has one.

Wait, he said she works for the W.H.O. If a girl who works for the World Health Organization doesn't have condoms in the nightstand, I despair for the state of the world in the face of infectious diseases.



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[November 14 2007, 04:22:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The equitable solution is, everybody keeps some in the nightstand. Then, no matter where you wind up, things are taken care of.

(Still single, over here. I just whine about it less than some people...)

It just occurred to me that the problem with leaving condoms on his desk is I don't know what brand. It's like cigarettes, after all. The wrong kind is next to useless....



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:41:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's not as if he cares how they *taste*... *cough* BWAH-HAH! *cough* Sorry...

But yes, there are some things one was not meant to know about one's little bruddah. *snrch* *giggle*



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:43:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, but somebody else might.

(We're dead meat.)



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:46:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He's not going to be able to look us in the eye for weeks. *g*




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 04:49:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hmm. I wonder if she's girlfriend material.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 05:10:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

tick.

tock.

tick.

tock.

Okay, T. is starting to give me The Look. You can call and wake me if there's any news. ;-)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 05:18:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He won't call. He knows what we're doing, and he won't give us the satisfaction.

Get to work early tomorrow so we can stare at him when he comes in the door.




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 11:50:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He's not here yet. I have the item. Bring me your polka-dot bow.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 16:55:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Awww, c'mon, man--forgive us and blog about it, so we can respond in the most annoying fashion possible.

Oh, right. That might be why you aren't doing it. *g*




 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:04:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

[veiled threat] Hey, thanks for the water balloons. [/veiled threat]



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:10:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ooooooh, good one.

If Mom finds out we've been harassing you, she's going to club us like a pair of baby seals. Which are usually wet. So that would be appropriate.



 [cvillette](#)


[November 14 2007, 17:23:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is this what passes for groveling around here now?

Personally, I think anybody who really wants to make amends should provide an appropriate penance/forfeit.

Say, lunch?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:45:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Lebanese? I can't speak for O, but I promise to let you have a whole order of hummus to yourself and not steal any at all.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:58:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I would share my hummus with you any time.

Especially if we get two orders.

It's a deal. Grab your coat.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:49:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Groveling? When we were preparing to rescue you?

Well, *that's* gratitude.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 18:08:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If you wanted gratitude, you should have got a dog, not a coyote....



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:31:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nah, I like my buds independent and growly. Like you.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:34:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

flattery will...

...pretty much work, every time.

;-)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:07:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You do know that if she was mean to you, you have but to say so, and she's on jury duty for the next two months, right?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:24:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He's been whistling to himself all morning.

I don't think you need to unfix anybody's parking tickets.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:48:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hmmm, I think that last bit I caught was Matt Nathanson. If it had been the Weepies, I'd be worried, but no, my guess is, hold the jury duty.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 17:57:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Who's Matt Nathanson?

Ooo, he posted. RUN!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:28:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm pretty sure it was [this one](#).

Guilty consciences? Us? Heh.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:43:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How on earth do you whistle that?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:43:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's easy.

You just put your lips together...

...and blow.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:45:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...you totally got some last night.




 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 19:46:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Remember my dignified silence?

dignified silence



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 20:39:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

screech



 [cvillette](#)


[November 14 2007, 20:44:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Lauren Bacall.

<http://romancingthetome.blogspot.com/2006/02/you-just-put-your-lips-together-and.html>

What am I, Remington Steele?




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 14 2007, 21:25:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's not the line, child, it's your impeccable timing. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[November 14 2007, 21:31:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

practice.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.